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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1919.

**Ours Is a Great Glory.**  
An historic week dawns for Washington.  
The commander and soldiers of a victorious army are to pass in review.  
Pershing and the men who will be in the parade are the personal representatives of the largest army ever marshaled by America—and the GREATEST army ever marshaled in the world; not greatest in numbers, but greatest on the field of battle.  
That we have not more materially rewarded this army is because of our utter incapacity to provide the reward to which it is entitled. That we sometimes appear to be ungrateful through lack of emotion is because our gratitude is so deep that we haven't the capacity to express it.  
The men know we are grateful. They know, too, that the time is near when we will reward them individually and collectively in the full measure to which they are entitled.  
When Pershing and the men of the First march through the streets of the Capital Wednesday it will not be the City of Washington alone that is cheering them. It will be the nation—the proud old United States of America—that is giving vent to yells of delight.  
On an occasion like the grand review is to be, Washington is not Washington, but AMERICA.  
God bless the boys in khaki.

Johnson, Borah and McCormick are on Wilson's trail, and it would probably rouse their ire to call it the trail of the lonesome whine.  
**Let the People Know the Truth!**  
Secret diplomacy has not been entirely abolished in international relations, even if we did win the war.  
But secret diplomacy must and shall be abolished in domestic relations—the relations between capital and labor, between a man and his employer, between the whole people and the special interests that serve them.  
When the round table conference between capital and labor and the public convenes at the White House October 5 let this be understood—  
There must be full and complete publicity.  
The Herald had much to do with bringing about the conference. For months we urged it as a prelude to the peaceful solution of our industrial difficulties.  
This solution must not be impeded and shall not be impeded by official censorship. No secret diplomacy!

**POLITICS**  
By The Occasional Prophet  
That Secretary Lansing will leave the Cabinet is taken more or less for granted. The public has gained the impression that the Secretary was not accorded the full honors of his position at the Peace Conference; also that he is not in full accord with all that took place in Paris. Friends of the administration have not taken this view. Many feel that there is a perfect understanding between Mr. Wilson and Mr. Lansing. Nevertheless, the talk persists that Mr. Lansing may resign almost any day.  
That, of course, is accompanied by speculation as to who may succeed him. The remainder of the Wilson team is bound to be stormy. Rough weather men will be needed in the Cabinet.  
One prophet, who has a far better record at picking Cabinet officers than ever has been his lot, predicts that Mr. Lansing's successor will be chosen from the Cabinet. He gives the following three choices for Secretary of State, rather placing emphasis on the first named.  
FRANKLIN P. LANE.  
JOSEPHUS DANIELS.  
NEWTON D. BAKER.  
It is said the President regards Mr. Lane as the biggest man among his advisers. Most of the progressive suggestions that have received Presidential sanction have been made by Mr. Lane. The only thing that might operate against the elevation of Mr. Lane would be the fact that he was born in Canada and thereby is eliminated from succession to the Presidency, the Secretary of State being next after the Vice President.  
Daniels is highly regarded. No member of the Cabinet grew more rapidly in public estimation than he during the war.  
Baker is looked upon as the more brilliant member. His views reach far into the future. Raising either Mr. Daniels or Mr. Baker to the State portfolio would be a signal reward for their work at the head of the armed forces, it is held.  
If the President should go outside the Cabinet for a successor to Mr. Lansing he might choose his friend, Mr. House. The suggestion recently made by a Western paper that David R. Francis, Ambassador to Russia, might be called to the official family loses some weight from the fact that it is reported that Mr. Francis' health is not good.  
Secretary Redfield's departure from Washington will take place shortly after the President's return. His successor has not been named. If Joseph Tumulty, secretary to the President, should be appointed Secretary of Commerce none would be greatly surprised. His multitude of friends hope that such may be the case. Intimates of Mr. Tumulty say that he does not expect the appointment nor is he ambitious to leave his present position, which he regards quite as important as a Cabinet place.  
If former Senator Shaffroth is made secretary of Commerce a great many mid-Westerners would be highly pleased. Mr. Shaffroth's defeat last fall was by default—rather through neglect—for no one up to within a week of election day had reason to believe that Colorado would elect a Republican. Mr. Shaffroth's campaign rather shuffled along. When the news came that Phipps stood a chance of election it was too late to put the usual Shaffroth punch into the fight. Mr. Shaffroth is a business man and would qualify in every way for the Commerce job.

**TEN-MINUTE NOVELS**  
TODAY—"Alice in Wonderland," by Lewis Carroll. Condensation by Newton Newkirk.  
TOMORROW—"The Scarlet Letter," by Nathaniel Hawthorne.  
**CARROLL**  
  
Lewis Carroll (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson) was born in the village of Daresbury, Cheshire, England, January 27, 1832. He was a mathematician as well as author, and while the literary life of "Lewis Carroll" was familiar to a wide circle of readers, the private life of Charles Lutwidge Dodgson was retired and practically unknown.  
He took a first class in the final mathematical school in 1854, and the following year was appointed mathematical lecturer at Christ Church, a post he continued to fill until 1881. He published books of a purely mathematical nature first, but in 1865 he published, under the pseudonym of "Lewis Carroll," "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," a work that was the outcome of his keen sympathy with the imagination of children and their sense of fun. This whimsical story was an immediate success, and the name of Lewis Carroll has ever since been a household word.  
Mr. Dodgson was extremely fond of children, and it was an open secret that the original of Alice was a daughter of Dean Liddell, a dramatic version of the Alice books was produced at Christmas, 1886, and has since enjoyed numerous revivals.  
Throughout this dual existence, Mr. Dodgson persistently refused to be publicly identified with "Lewis Carroll," although his authorship of "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass" was well known.  
He died at Guilford on the 14th of January, 1898; his memory is appropriately kept green by a cot in the Children's Hospital, Great Ormond street, London, which was erected and endowed perpetually by public subscription.

**Alice in Wonderland**  
By LEWIS CARROLL.  
(Condensation by Newton Newkirk, editor and writer, of Bentleyville, Pa. Mr. Newkirk is the author of several books, including "Stealthy Steve, the Six-Eyed Sleuth," "The Stork Book" and "Back to Nature." He is a member of the editorial staff of the Boston Post.)

Alice sat nodding sleepily on a mossy bank beside her big sister who was reading.  
Presently a pink-eyed white rabbit ran by looking at its watch and crying, "Oh dear—I shall be late!" Alice bounded after the rabbit across a field and into a hole under a hedge. After running through the hole a distance she suddenly stepped off into space and began to fall. She fell slowly, and it was a very pleasant sensation. Alice was wondering whether she would stop at the earth's center, when, bump! she landed on a heap of leaves unhurt.  
The rabbit was scampering down the passage. Springing to her feet she pursued, but it disappeared around the next corner, and Alice found herself in a long hall of many doors, all locked. On a table was a golden key which fitted the smallest door, only fifteen inches high. Unlocking this she beheld a beautiful flower garden, but on the table she found a bottle could not squeeze through the door.  
Alice tasted it—it was delicious, and she drank it all. Soon she shrank to only ten inches in height. "Now I can go into the garden!" cried Alice, running to the door, but, alas, she had unlocked it and left the key on the table far beyond her reach.  
Beneath the table in a glass dish she found a cookie on which were the words, "Eat Me." She ate this and soon grew nine feet tall. Presently the rabbit entered, and, seeing Alice, fled in dismay, dropping his gloves and fan. Alice picked them up and began to fan herself. Soon she was only two feet high, and dropped the fan in fright. Thereupon she stopped growing smaller, and knew it was a magic fan.  
Hearing footfalls, she turned to see the rabbit standing near. It was nearly as tall as she, and seemed very angry. "You go to my house and bring me a pair of gloves and a fan," commanded the rabbit sternly. Alice, badly frightened, started to obey. Strangely enough she had talked to the rabbit, and she found he was a deep wood. Soon she came to a little white house. The doorman said, "W. Rabbit." She hurried upstairs to the rabbit's bedroom, and found, not gloves and a fan, but a bottle on the bureau. It was not labeled, but Alice drank the contents. She grew so rapidly that the room was hardly big enough to contain her, although she was lying on the floor with her head drawn up to her chin.  
While in this predicament someone threw a handful of pebbles through the window into the room. These tumbled into bits of candy. Alice ate several of them and soon shrank until she could escape from the house. Running into the wood she sat down beside a mushroom to rest.  
"What can I do for you?" asked a voice. Alice looked up and on top of the mushroom sat a blue caterpillar smoking a pipe. "Oh, please, sir," replied Alice, "make me larger!"  
"That's easy," said the Caterpillar; "one side of this mushroom will make you taller and the other side shorter." Before Alice could ask more the Caterpillar disappeared.  
Alice broke off a piece from each side of the mushroom. After eating a bit of one she grew so short her chin struck her foot. Hastily eating

**OPHELIA'S SLATE**  
  
CHEER UP!  
EVEN THE  
MOON  
BEAMS  
A LINE O' CHEER  
EACH DAY O' THE YEAR  
By John Kendrick Bangs.  
(Copyright, 1919, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
ON A RAINY DAY.  
Raining hard, but let it rain!  
Why, indeed, should I complain?  
'Steard of sitting down to scoff  
I shall let it cool me off.  
And maybe if out I go  
Like a plant 'twill make me grow.  
And put forth some flower of worth  
That shall beautify the earth.

**Independent Packers Deny**  
**"That They Exist By Sufferance"**  
As Charged By Federal Trade Commission

Small Packers from Buffalo, Philadelphia, Denver, Baltimore and Pueblo declared before the Senate Committee on Agriculture that there is positively no monopoly or unfair practices in the packing industry.  
**J. Fred Shafer,**  
President Jacob C. Shafer Company, Baltimore, Maryland.  
"I have been engaged in the packing business in Baltimore for twenty years. We have been in daily competition with all the big packers and all the small packers and we have always prospered. We have no trouble in securing the live animals in competition with the big packers. We are in competition with them in Cincinnati, St. Louis, Louisville and Toledo, as well as in our yards at Baltimore. There is real competition in all these yards.  
"Government regulation would put a damper on the packing business; would stifle initiative, keep the young man from showing the ambition he ought to have."

**Oswald Neesvig,**  
Owner Madison Packing Company, Madison, Wisconsin.  
"I have always found the big packers to be very fair in their dealings with me. There are times when we can do a little better with one packer than we can with another. They have never been unreasonable nor have they resorted to any unfair practices. I have never seen any of them trying to put the little fellow out of business. All of the small packers, if they understand the business, are making money."

**John J. Felin,**  
President John J. Felin Company, Independent Packer, Philadelphia, Pa.  
"I wish to take exception to statements made by W. B. Colver, of the Federal Trade Commission, that the independent packers existed at the 'sufferance' of the large packers. I know several of the independent packers of the country who have made a larger return on their capital than the 'big five' and we feel all have prospered. All the so-called big packers are represented in Philadelphia and there are six independent or small packers. I estimate that the smaller packers do more than half of the business. I have known all the big packers for a number of years and I have never heard of any unfair dealings on their part. Our worst competition is not with the western packers as much as it is with our local competitors. We find the western packers fair in every one of their dealings. We buy our live stock in 7 or 8 markets and have always been able to buy in open competition with the large packers and we have found them fair competitors in the selling of their products. In place of trying to put us out of business the big packers really assist us."

**G. H. Nuckolls,**  
Nuckolls Packing Company, Pueblo, Colorado.  
"The big packers are our hard, keen, but fair competitors. We have never had any trouble because of being in competition with them. There is always strong competition on the market in buying, but we have never had any trouble in meeting it. I know of no methods that have been adopted by any of the big packing concerns which were unjust, unfair or monopolistic. We are not existing by "sufferance." We are perfectly able to take care of ourselves. Our business has gradually increased since 1880. As far as profits are concerned, my company has made a larger percentage on its turnover than any of the so-called 'Big Five.'  
"The duty of Congress is to build up and not to destroy. We beg you to defeat these bills."

**Edward Smith,**  
President Edward Smith Packing Co., Buffalo, New York.  
"I have been engaged in the packing business thirty years and during the last twelve years, I have been in business for myself. Previous to that time, I had been with one of the Big Five packers. When he learned that I had gone in business for myself, he voluntarily let me have enough money to establish myself. I mention this to show that he did not want to put me out of business. On the contrary, he helped me get started.  
"We have all of the 'big five' packers at Buffalo and about thirty independent packers besides. There is keen competition among all of us. There is no combination or unfair practices among the larger packers. We are against this legislation."

**W. H. W. Blayney,**  
President Coffin Packing Company, Denver, Colorado.  
"I regard the big packers as conducting a clean and keen competition. They have done much to build up the cattle industry, the packing industry, and business generally. I see no grounds for attempting to regulate their method of doing business. If it were not for the way the packers conduct their business the consuming public right now would be paying considerably more for the same goods than they are paying today. You are trying to prevent the large packers from growing and you are trying to regulate or keep the little fellow out of business, even if in his judgment he thinks he might succeed. It has been stated that the independent packers of the country exist by 'sufferance' of the 'big five.' That is not true. Anybody can compete with the 'big five' packers. We have no agreements or understandings with any packing concerns in regard to territory."

**Institute of American Meat Packers**  
Munsey Building - - - Washington, D. C.